tainly *she* took *England* by storm ! But she abandoned her triumphs almost as soon as they were gained. They never made her happy, she once told rne, and I could understand her better than most since I had had success too, and knew that it did not mean happiness. I have a letter from her, written from St. Raphael soon after her marriage. It is nice to think that she is just as happy now as she was then—that she made no mistake when she left the stage, where she had such a brief and brilliant career.

" GRAND HOTEL DE VALESCTTRE,
"Si. RAPHAEL, FRANCE*

"DEAR Miss TERRY,—

" I am saying^all kinds of fine things about your beautiful work in rny book—which will appear shortly; but I cannot remember the name of the small part you made so attractive in the' Lyons Mail/ It -was the first one I had seen you in, and I wish to write my delightful impressions of it.

"Will *o TI be so very kind as to tell me the name of your character and the two **Mr.** Irving acted so wonderfully in that play ?

" There is a brilliant blue sea before my windows, -with purple mountains as a background and silver-topped olives and rich green pines in the middle distance. I wish you could drop down upoa us in this golden land for a few days' holiday from your weary work.

" I would like to tell you what a big darling rny husband is, and how perfectly happy he makes my life—but there's no use trying.

"The last time we met I promised you a photo—here it is I One of my latest I And won't you send me one of yours in private dress ? DO !

" Forgive me for troubling you, and
believe me your admirer
" MARY ANDERSON DE
UAVA.RRO."

Henry and I were so fortunate as to gain the friendship and approval of Dr. Horace Howard Furness, perhaps the